

The Protected By Allah



...Better Than Sweets...

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

In The Name of Allah

...Better Than Sweets...

By:

The Protected By Allah

:Designed By

The Protected By Allah

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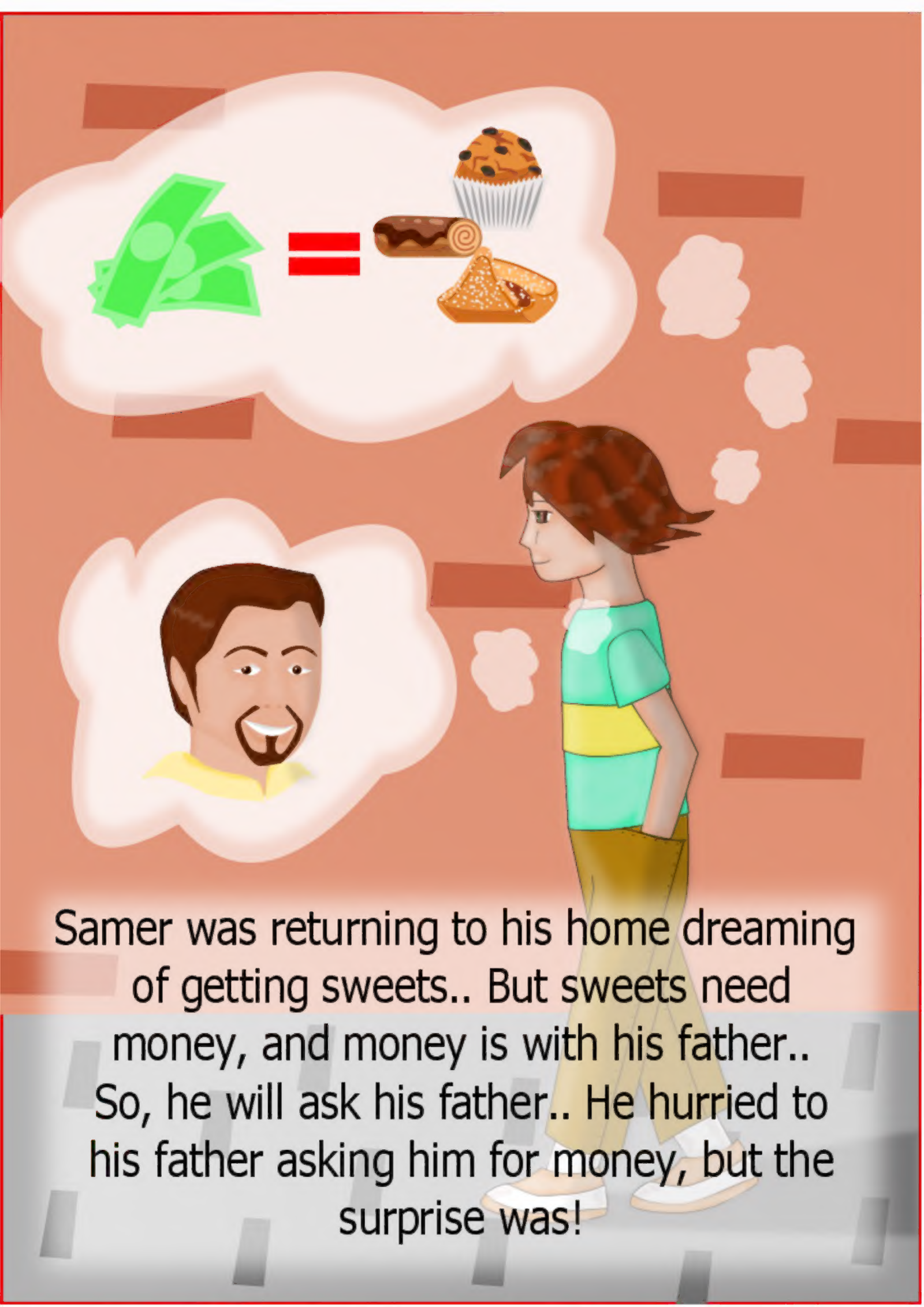


The afternoon call to prayer was about to ring while Samer was looking at the front of the large sweets store that had recently opened in the neighborhood.. The sight of delicious sweets made him feel hungry!



But it is not only sweets that caught his eye, but what caught his eye is their high price as well..

His expense is not enough to buy what he wants from them.. Yet he dreams of small and large cakes, round and rectangular and..and..



Samer was returning to his home dreaming of getting sweets.. But sweets need money, and money is with his father.. So, he will ask his father.. He hurried to his father asking him for money, but the surprise was!

Sadness appeared on the father's face,
which made Samer silent and confused,
he no longer knew what to say.. After a
while, the father said:



- Son..we thank Allah that he divided us this amount of money -that meets our needs- and did not make us poor..
But you have grown up and are on the path of youth, so if you need more money, you can earn it by working on this summer vacation!





Samer smiled and said excitedly:

- What can I work, Dad?

- You can work for Uncle Saleh, the owner of the nearby grocery store, for he is a reliable and honest man!

- But Samer said with his eyes shining:
- What do you say I work for the sweet shop, Dad?
 - I don't know the owner of that store... but we ask about his morals first!





Samer jumped for joy, while his mother said to him:

- Samer!.. You -too- must be honest, so do not eat or take what is not yours, even if you crave it!

- Don't worry, Mom! .. Samer prefers hunger instead of theft!

The family laughed happily..A few days later,
after the father was sure of the reputation of
the owner of the sweets shop, Samer started
working in the store with all *activity* and
happiness !



The work was not easy, it was not easy to resist those delicious sweets, but Samer the honest managed to overcome himself and be patient until the weekend when the store owner gave him his wage for the first time!





Immediately, Samer bought with his money some of the sweets he wanted, then he came out flying for joy when he heard a small child crying next to the store, his eyes turned red, he was saying:
How **hungry** I am, sweets.. Why do you not come to me?!

Allah
.. The most generous ..

*makes Happy the heart of that who
makes the hearts of other Happy!*



When Samer saw the child's yellow face, fit limbs, and old clothes, he found himself taking a few steps forward and presenting his sweets to the poor child, who shone with happiness, while Samer's heart shone with joy; he tasted a feeling better than all sweets!

... Completed by the grace of Allah ...

Dear, I have a request for you..
Would you help me publish these
stories? 🥰